

COLEMAN MINER

AND CARBONDALE ADVOCATE

Volume 3, No. 21.

Coleman, Alberta, Friday, June 10 1910

\$2 00 Yearly

The Pastime Pool Room
and Barber Shop

Why send away for

**Edison
Phonographs**

And Records

When you can have them right
here at the same price.

We pay the Freight.

Alex. Morrison & Co.

**Under New
Management
Pacific Hotel**

has undergone a complete renovation
and will be run on the English and
French systems. Terms moderate.

A. Maufort, Proprietor

**If you can't get
what you want
in Coleman**

A phone order to either Frank or
Blairmore will buy goods by the next
train. Coleman people know the ex-
tent of our stock. "Nuff sed"

S. J. WATSON

Druggist and Stationer

Hospital Supplies Present Souvenirs

**For Sale
Boarding House**

In Prosperous Mining Town
Terms To Suit Purchaser
For Particulars Apply To

COLEMAN MINER

CLARK'S
Pictures and Vaudeville

Coleman Opera House

Sa, June 11th.

3 Big Features

SPECIAL

Nero

Burning of Rome

Great fire scene in the largest City
in the World

Captain Kid

That great outlaw and smuggler

Annie Laurie

Finest ever exhibited

All Scotch people should come.

Local News

Miss M. Gate was in Blairmore on Sunday.

W. Kelly is now able to resume work at the mine.

Patronize home industry use "Chief Laundry Soap."

The Institutional church and Manse have been painted.

Born—On the 6th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. J. Price.

F. J. Kirkpatrick left on Friday for his summer residence in Fernie.

W. L. Bridgeford has just received a large assortment of fancy chocolates.

Lille plays Coleman on Saturday at football. Come up and see the locals win.

J. Montalbetti passed through Coleman en route for Blairmore last Sunday.

T. Moore, manager of the T. Lebel Co. stores at Pincher Creek was in town on Monday.

For Sale—New Furniture at reduced prices. Am leaving for B. C. Mrs. McQueen, West Coleman.

The "Helping Hand" Brotherhood held a very enjoyable evening last evening. Refreshments were served during the evening.

L. Campbell, president of the McGillivray Creek Coal & Coke Co. visited the mines this week. On Thursday Mr. Campbell and Mr. Chan visited Blairmore.

The big celebration which is being given by the I. O. O. F. is attracting wide attention. The committee in charge are sending out large posters and doing much to make the day memorable in the annals of the order.

J. D. S. Barrett, who was formerly associated with the Coleman Miner, returned to Coleman this week. He will act as news editor during the summer months and is all probability while he takes a short vacation in the mountains in the Flathead. Mr. Barrett has been pursuing a literary course in Columbian University, at New Westminster, B. C.

Mr. D. Graves, teller in the Eastern Town ship bank, here has been transferred to the Grand Forks branch and left Thursday morning to take his new position. Mr. Graves has been in Coleman for over two years and has made many friends who will deeply regret his departure from Coleman but at the same time unite in wishing him every success in his new field. Mr. Graves has been succeeded here by Mr. E. McDonald who comes from Glace Bay, N. S.

A public meeting has been called for Tuesday June 14th to discuss incorporation further.

C. Clark will exhibit some special features on Saturday. Several of these features have engaged the attention of historians for centuries and are most instructive. The "outlaw" will be screened across the curtain and is most exciting. Mr. Clark expects to be able to secure the Wolgast-Nelson fight pictures next week. See his advertisement.

Court Of Revision

The Council sat as a Court of Revision on Wednesday afternoon. There were present Councillors Cameron and Graham and Sec. Trens, H. Gate.

A. N. Mount appeared on behalf of the 41 Mount Market and succeeded in getting his assessment reduced from \$1000 to \$500.

T. B. Brandon appeared and was granted his request to change the name of the Coleman Miner to T. B. Brandon on assessment roll. J. W. Sadler was informed that occupiers of land or leaseholders of houses could vote at the first municipal election, but not for incorporation. Court then adjourned.

MAYOR CAMERON EXPRESSES HIS VIEWS ON INCORPORATION

Outlines Conditions Under Municipal Government as Requested at Ratepayers' Meeting Held on Monday Night Last

Editor Coleman Miner.

Dear Sir,

At a meeting of the Ratepayers of Coleman held last Monday in the Council Chamber, I was requested to express my views on the live question of incorporation, through the columns of this paper. With your kind permission I will make an attempt to do so. To me the whole question resolves itself as follows:—

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A town has many sources of revenue outside the assessment on real estate, one of them being those gentlemen who sell town lots, a tax on each of them, of say \$300, would augment our coffers very materially, there is also the liquor licenses, Pedlars licenses &c. from which villages derive no revenue.

Our account expense as a town will be increased somewhat but I do not anticipate a material increase, we will have to pay a Town Constable say \$500 per annum, against that expenditure we receive all the fines which now go to the Government; also costs of court. We now pay for a San. Insp. \$2000 per month, a constable could do the same work for \$500 per month. We also pay a dog tax collector, say \$500 per annum, I believe he could be self-supporting, and in addition a curfew by-law could be enforced which would prohibit children of tender years from being out on the streets at undesirable hours.

There is also the matter of larger importance of water, in our Village Status we could not raise money to accomplish that object, as a town we could, by the property owners, voting the power to the Council to issue debentures. Now the question resolves itself as follows:—Is it desirable to go into debt to purchase our own water supply. How much it cost. As to its cost I have not sufficient information to ascertain that object, as a town we could, but I believe \$10,000 we could buy out our present system, and secure an additional supply sufficient for a population of 10,000. You say horrible this will increase our taxes alarmingly, let us see if it will, give power to your council to issue debentures for \$10,000 payable in 20 years at 5 per cent interest, this would mean that Coleman would have to pay back \$2000 each year for 20 years, and also the interest added which would amount to a total of \$10,000 the first year, \$5,000 the next year, and each succeeding year so much less as the principal was being paid off, until the last year or 20th year we would make our final payment of \$2,100.

Now are we to pay this amount without increasing our taxes? That is simple to answer and I venture to say, to answer correct, at \$1.50 per lot to householders, \$5.00 per month for street hydrants, I estimate a revenue approximately of \$5,000 per annum, which would show a net profit of \$1000 per annum but to cover our interest contingent we say we cannot out even the first year, I submit it would prove an excellent investment for Coleman, as our revenue all must add it will increase every year and our expenses decrease, some contend we ought, to own our own electric lights. I do not view the matter in that way on the contrary I believe we now have light bulbs as cheap as we could produce municipally.

There are many matters I would like to touch upon but this speech is already very long so I will stop and ask my fellow Ratepayers to examine my statements and if not correct all will have an opportunity to correct them at the public meeting to be held on Tuesday 14th in the Council Chamber when it is expected all concerned will be summoned the privilege to freely express their opinion for or against.

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Local News

P. J. Kirkpatrick visited Blairmore last Sunday.

Fresh fruit and delicious ice cream at the Palm.

J. A. MacDonald of Blairmore was in town yesterday.

Ask your merchant for "Laxative," the sign of quality.

Miss M. McKay of Lethbridge is visiting friends in Coleman.

A large number of men have been engaged in the mine at Carbondale.

A new motor and trailer have been installed on the McGillivray T. C. line.

A. McLean attended the Central Baptist Church in Blairmore last Sunday.

Mrs. W. L. Quimette is visiting her daughter Mrs. N. A. Murphy of Red Deer.

W. Mathieson, a representative of the Pincher Creek Milling Co. was in town yesterday.

FOR SALE—Splendid Prince Albert property. Terms \$5 down and \$5 a month apply to T. B. Brandon.

Result of the examinations for fire-boss. Passed. D. MacMillan, J. Gillespie, T. O. Davies. These gentlemen all attended A. W. Baxter's classes in Coleman.

W. R. Dobbin U. S. consular agent at Lethbridge, paid Coleman a professional visit this week. Mr. Dobbin is a prominent real estate man and guarantees to all purchasers a safe and reliable buy.

All Oddfellows are requested to meet in the I. O. O. F. Hall for memorial service Sabbath 19th. Inst at 2.30 and prepare for marching to the cemetery to decorate the grave of their deceased, Brother Ed. Larson. Visiting Brethren are specially invited to unite with us. The Band will be in attendance.

Dr. A. R. Porter of Oxford left for Edmonton on Wednesday last, and will doubtless make his future residence in that city.

Dr. Porter has been practicing in Oxford for the past ten years, and prior to that resided in Amherst for some time. He is well and popularly known throughout Cumberland and his departure to the West will be a matter of deep regret. At the present time he is president of the Cumberland Medical Association, since beginning active practice in this country he has taken deep interest in all questions pertaining to the public health of the communities in which he resided. His many friends in Cumberland will follow him with their best wishes and will hope that he will have the prosperity in the west that he deserves. Dr. Porter has since taken up practice in Coleman with offices in the Pacific Hotel telephone 90.

Yours Sincerely,
Alex. Cameron.

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THE NEW LIEUTENANT

JUDGE DOHERTY IS A RARE POLITICAL "FIND."

The Member From St. Ann's Division of Montreal Who Has Risen in Second Session of Parliamentary Life to Be Captain of the Conservatives Is a Brilliant Lawyer—His Sat on Superior Court Bench.

Charles Joseph Doherty, the eloquent member for St. Ann's division of Montreal, is the man of the hour in the ranks of the Opposition in the House of Commons. When a few weeks ago the year of the first lieutenant, Hon. George E. Foster, was quietly sheathed, the man who represents more Irish men, women and children on the floor of Parliament than any other member, was pushed to the front, and is now recognized as the captain of the forces to the left of Mr. Speaker, under the generalship of Mr. R. L. Borden. It ever there was a case of a man seeking the man, it is that of the translation of Mr. Doherty from a mere private to first lieutenant. This is his second session in Parliament and from the first day he took his seat after signing the roll and taking the oath for the St. Charles Taylor division, he has been introducing a new member, he has taken the roll and signed the roll, he has occupied a place on the front Opposition benches. A quiet, unassuming man, with the Celtic gift of eloquence, and a grasp of public



questions, he readily became a marked man. In intellectuality he has no peer in the House with the possible exception of Hon. A. B. Aylesworth. And now a word about the man who, in two short sessions has come to the fore of Opposition fighters in the House. He is a man of the House of Commons, the son of the late Judge Marcus Doherty, for many years a member of the Court of Appeals, he studied law at McGill, and afterwards took the Arts course at the Jesuit College. After graduating, Mr. Doherty spent the most of his time in the quiet life of a barrister in his day in Montreal. Ardently patriotic, he took up the cause of Home Rule with enthusiasm, and when he accepted the presidency of the Land League, was sent for by the late Father Dowd, the beloved Irish priest (who held the affections of his people to a greater degree than any of his predecessors or successors in the parsonage of Patrick's), who remonstrated with him.

"I believe in my work and shall stick to my guns," was the reply to the brilliant lawyer to the venerable priest. This stand of Mr. Doherty doubtless caused his defeat when he ran for the local Legislature in the division of Montreal West in 1881. He was then in the early thirties, and a large number of pious Roman Catholics did not like to see him oppose the stand taken by the priest. Patrick's son, when Chaplain appealed to the province, after the defeat of the Joly Government, Mr. Doherty ran again in the Conservative interest in the Central division of Montreal. This was in 1886, and he had against him the redoubtable "Jimmy" Goggin, who though he was then a mere stripling, 27 years of age, he was defeated by the narrowest of majorities.

The last attempt of Mr. Doherty to enter public life until the general election of 1908, when he was elected to the House of Commons, was in the Conservative party, after a strenuous battle, by a comfortable majority. When Mr. Doherty was appointed to the Superior Court bench he was by far the youngest man to receive that honor. During the fifteen years he occupied a seat there, few had a more worthy record. Both on the Bench and as a professor of McGill, his judgments and addresses were invariably scholarly. But though he is a firm believer in the Rule of Law, ex-Judge Doherty is a strong constitutionalist, and has implicit faith in Irish nationalism.

When William O'Brien followed Lord Lansdowne to Ottawa, and organized demonstrations both there and in Toronto, Mr. Doherty took the strong ground that the then Governor-General might be an Irish landlord and might not, so far as Canadians are concerned, and when William O'Brien went to Montreal Mr. Doherty emphatically declined to attend the meeting.

Mr. Doherty also has a military record, being captain of the 66th Regiment of French-Canadian soldiers at the front during the last Irish rebellion. He went through the campaign, and when the regiment returned to Montreal it received a royal welcome seldom equalled in the annals of that city.

The above is a glimpse of a man who will go far in Parliament. He is not a rank partisan, but is a loyal Conservative. His speech on the Naval Bill was the most clear-cut expression of individual opinion heard in the House for many a long day.

Boys in Majority.

In England and Wales last year there were 18,737 more boys than girls born.

RESENTS THE CHARGE.

Denies That All Women Are Liars and Cats, as Man Asserts.

Some time ago a famous Italian philosopher was asked to say on women in which he declared all members of the sex to be liars and cats. Horrors! The fact that the wretch still lives is proof his assertions are false. At their true value and mostly treated with the contemptuous silence they deserve another woman of being made by this wise philosopher is every word which a woman wastes on another in a libel that would be actionable in a court of law, if such were not administered by men. Think of that, O ye angels of earth! As might be expected some stinging replies have been made to this calumniation of Eve's daughters.

When man accuses woman of being a liar, writes Dorothy Dix, she can at least retort, "you are another." Let it not be forgotten that Ephraim is the wife of Ananias. Moreover, if women are given to telling falsehoods, their dependence upon men, and the fact that they have to flatter and cajole everything they get out of their lords and masters, goes a long way toward justifying the charge. Justify, the feminine propensity to zig-zag from the straight line of verity.

No matter how much a man likes you, he cannot bring himself to abide the sight of your frowns and snarls. He is sorry for you, but he will walk 10 blocks rather than run the chance of meeting you, and seeing you with your hands on your hips, and your eyes looking at him.

It is your woman friend that comes to you in your hour of need, and you feel that you must die if some warm human hand does not clasp yours. It is your woman friend that lets you weep upon her breast the tears that heal and comfort. It is your woman friend that listens with infinite patience and having to go over, and over, the dreary litany of some sorrow that, somehow, it takes the sting from just that little to sympathize and comprehend ears.

No man would do that for a woman. No man would do that even for another man; and this is the reason that when a man gets into trouble he always goes to a woman.

Turning from the individual woman to the man, we have a thousand beautiful charities into which woman love for woman has flowed. In every city, in every town, there are hospitals where poor women may be doctored and nursed, and where there are homes where old women may end their days in peace; there are nursing homes where sick women may leave their beds in safety when she goes out to labor of a morning; there are homes where the wayward girl may be set again in paths of rectitude.

It is woman's hand that is held out always to the weak and unfortunate of her sex. If you ask the working girl who not her first labor time out ten she will tell you that it was some woman who gave her her first job, and she will say that it was one of her own sex.

Surely, that alone ought to settle for all time the idiotic assertion that women are cold, and that the mere sight of another woman fills them with envy, spite and all uncharitableness, and causes them to get out their stings.

Woman's best friend is woman. Every woman knows it, and every man who thinks the contrary takes a singularly superficial view of the situation, or else he has been mighty unlucky in the kind of women that he has met.

Where She Differed From Paul.

A Scotch clergyman called upon a parishioner, an old woman, who was not possessed with many virtues, but who possessed a very varied assortment of vices. He took the latter as a text for a sermon and spoke to her at considerable length upon the subject, concluding with some extracts from one of St. Paul's epistles which he felt to be apropos. She didn't speak for several minutes after he had finished, and he thought that he had made an impression upon her at last. He was mistaken, however, for she suddenly turned round and said to him, "Humph! That's just where Paul and I have differed these ten years."

The argument was not continued.

Death of the Sun.

Mathematicians differ as to the time of the extinction of the sun's light and heat. One of the latest calculations, it is said, radiating energy at its present rate, the sun may hold out for 4,000,000 years or possibly for 5,000,000 years, but not for 10,000,000 years. This authority claims that the sun has already dissipated about four-fifths of the energy with which it was originally endowed and that its span cannot possibly be run out beyond numbers of millions of years, which can certainly be counted on the fingers of both hands, maybe on a single one of them.

A Chinese Gutenberg.

There is pretty good evidence of a Chinese Gutenberg. One of the Chinese in 1841 carried cubes of porcelain paste with Chinese characters, after baked them and "set" the porcelain type by help of parallel wires on a plate of iron in a cement bed. It is certain that the art of printing was first introduced into China centuries before it came to light in Europe.

Neighly Consideration.

"I heard your baby crying nearly all night. What was the matter with it?" "I think she wanted me to get up and carry her around, but I was afraid if I did you'd be disturbed by hearing me tramping the floor over your head."

No Thanks.

Barber (to customer)—Razor all right, sir? Customer—My dear man, if you hadn't mentioned it I'd never have known there was a razor on my face. Barber—Thank you, sir. Customer (continuing)—I thought you were using a file.—Pearson's.

CAVALRY ON THE MARCH.

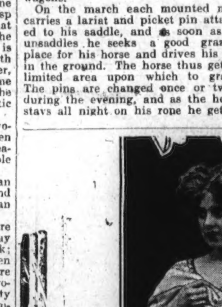
The Gait of Mounted Troops Is Usually a Walk.

People unfamiliar with the marching troops frequently have the impression that mounted troops travel at a trot or gallop while on a march. In the cavalry, however, the gait is usually a walk.

There are reasons for this. The trooper is required to carry his three weapons—rifle, pistol and sabre—over 100 rounds of ball ammunition, his horse and his own other articles, all of which add considerable weight to his own. This weight is more or less concentrated at a few points instead of being uniformly distributed over the horse's back, so that at a trot, in spite of all that may be done to avoid it, the concussion at certain points is considerable, and if kept up tends to develop blisters and sores on the horse's back, which may increase until the animal is no longer fit to use.

Constant vigilance is required on the part of the captain while on a long march in order to keep his troops in the serviceable and prevent his troopers from becoming dismounted. This is accomplished in part by marching at a walk whenever the circumstances will admit it. By means of the walk we make four miles an hour, says Capt. W. F. Flynn, U.S.A., in *Forces and Stream*, and as 25 miles is considered a fair day's march it is thus made in about seven hours, considering the necessary halts. The wagons carrying our supplies can go no faster than that, and there is rarely any advantage in reaching one's camping ground very much in advance of the wagons.

On the march each mounted man carries a larist and picket pin attached to his saddle, and as soon as he unsaddles he seeks a good grazing place for his horse and drives his pin in the ground. The horse thus gets a limited area upon which to graze. The pins are changed once or twice during the evening, and as the horse stays all night on his rove he gets a



very fair chance at the grass. The men then put up their shelter tents. A shelter tent is a convenient little affair made in two halves to accommodate twelve to sixteen men. Each soldier carries his half and his pole with him on his blanket roll attached to his saddle, so as to be ready to erect his tent at a moment's notice.

The officers' tents are wall tents, carried in the wagons. Details of men put up the officers' tents, get wood and water for the cooks, and the latrine, build their fire and at once set about getting supper. On the march both two meals a day are eaten. After breakfast the cooks give each man a liberal sandwich of bacon and bread. This the man encloses in his meat can, and when he gets hungry eats it; this constitutes his midday meal.

Supper over, a guard is posted to look out for the safety of the camp, and the other men lay down to rest. Each man builds a fire and amuses himself by singing, telling yarns and cracking jokes upon each other till bedtime, which comes pretty early on the march. There are so many things to be done in order to get ready for the morning that the road that early rising is essential. The guard rises the cooks look over the daylight, and by the time the horses are fed and brushed off the cook announces breakfast. After breakfast the tents are taken down, the horses packed, the horses saddled and the column is once more on the march.

Skyscraper Love.

On the third floor I sit, thinking, dear, dear, of you. We are surrounded at the very top of our tower. You are on the seventh floor, and I am on the third floor. Of the traffic that is surging all the day.

Once a year or so we meet on the morning or at night. We are alone, dear, dear, dear. If between us rolled the sea just as near to love as I am, I am white with love for you.—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE POISON CURARI.

Mysterious Mixture Makes Deer, Wounded to Death, Bold.

Curari, the vegetable poison with which the natives of the upper Amazon tip their hunting arrows, remains a mystery in its composition after a hundred years of investigation by scientists. The Indians will sell it for its weight in silver, but will not reveal the plants from which it is derived. Not long ago a professor in a German university sent to the Amazon wilderness for the express purpose of discovering the secret, for curari, or urari, as it is otherwise called, is now thought to be of great value in medicine. The professor lived two years in Indian villages, and while he was permitted to witness the boiling of the "witches' broth," which lasted several days, he could not tell what plants went into the brew. Returning from his baffled quest down the Amazon with a quantity of the poison, the professor was met by another traveler, Dewey Austin Cobb, who had got possession of a native blowgun. The latter tells in the National Geographic Magazine how he got some of the professor's curari on some of his blowgun arrows, which are like catheters, feathered with cotton, and tried it on a buck deer in the forest.

"After a deliberate aim our hunter fired," says Mr. Cobb. "If I may use such a word for the little puff, scarcely heard by us and entirely unnoticed above the rustling corn leaves at the distance of the deer. The animal gave a slight start as it felt the prick of the arrow on its flank and turned partly around, sniffing the air for a scent and looking about as if searching for the insect that had bitten or stung it. Detecting nothing, it stood still and unalarmed. At the end of a minute or two a half and a half of its head dropped a little, as if it was sleepy."

"We all approached its side, and the hunter laid a hand on its shoulder. It looked up at him, but showed no resentment or fear. Even its

breathing seemed easy and natural, which surprised me, as I had heard that death resulted from paralysis of the lungs when caused by urari. At the end of ten minutes, though, it opened its eyes when touched, its breath became shorter and slower. Eighteen minutes after it was struck by the arrow it was dead."

Record Egg-Laying.

Readers who keep fowls will be interested in the following remarkable egg records. It has been said that the heaviest hen's egg ever laid weighed 4.84 ounces. While this cannot be verified, however, it might be mentioned that recently a thoroughbred Leghorn hen, in its third year, laid an egg which, carefully weighed on an accurate letter-balance, turned the scale at 4.14 ounces. It was, of course, a double-yolked egg. It might be mentioned that the ordinary weight of an egg is two ounces.

A short time ago a buff Orpington hen laid an egg weighing over four ounces. The owner confessed that he often gets eggs which weigh half a pound, but he said that he had never before mentioned that the ordinary weight of an egg is two ounces.

In another case a white Leghorn pullet laid an egg which turned the scale at four ounces, while a Minorca, a few days after Christmas, laid one which scaled 3.54 ounces.

One of the most extraordinary egg-laying records, however, was that of a white Wyandotte pullet on a farm in Kent, which recently laid nineteen eggs in sixteen weeks, and thus won the Utility Poultry Club's four pounds and six pence prize.

This number was nine in excess of the previous record. At the opening of the competition the pullet weighed 4 pounds 5 ounces and 2 pounds at the close, notwithstanding the fact that the eggs laid must have weighed more than 10 pounds.

Martial.

We wonder as Mars comes to view if there are any wars there. The men all wonder what they do. The women what they wear. —New York Herald.

THE STEALTHY TIGER.

As Silently as Death Itself He Approaches His Prey.

An English hunter in India writes: "I have seen a tiger, sitting up 100 yards from me in the sunlight, washing his face like a cat, move a couple of steps into the shade, and fade away like the fox domesticated cat; but what is more extraordinary is that he can move without some dry leaf or stalk crackling to betray him. Often in a hunt in the middle of the dry season the inexperienced sportsman's heart is in his mouth as he hears the crushing of a dead leaf, the slow, stealthy tread of what seems some heavy animal; but it is only the peacock, the first to move ahead of the beaters. Then, after a period of strained watching, when the eye catches the movement of the tiniest bird, the quiver of a leaf, suddenly, without a sound, the great beast stands before him."

"He does not always move quietly, but when he does death is not more silent. The question of how a white or otherwise abnormally marked tiger can take its prey is simplified by the fact that as a general rule the tiger kills at night or at dawn or dusk, and that it is only the cattle-killing tiger who takes his lordly toll of the village cattle by day."

"Again, that wonderful voice, the most mournful sound in captivity, which literally shakes the jungle and fills the twilight with horror, is a powerful aid to him in his hunting. Often I have heard it. The memory of one occasion is as vivid as a moment when it held me spellbound."

"I was stalking a deer in the evening in the glade of a forest, when suddenly, from not 50 yards above me, rang out a long, low, penetrating moan which seemed to fill the jungle with a terrifying thrill, and for a moment made the heart stand still."

The natives believe that the deer, hearing the tiger's voice, and unable from the reverberating nature of the sound to locate the position of their enemy, stand on the spot, and so give him the chance of stalking his prey. Unless you are following the tiger and have seen him, it is almost impossible from the sound alone to tell with any certainty where he is."

A TALENTED MUSICIAN.

Mrs. Eunice Latimer Has Secured a Greatly to Be Desired Degree.

Mrs. Eunice Latimer, a well-known musician of Montreal, who resides at present at St. Agathe, Mont., enjoys the proud distinction of being the only woman in America who holds the musical degree of Fellow of the Royal College of Organists of London, Eng. Mrs. Latimer went to England last fall to prepare for the examination which would entitle her to the winter at the Royal College of Organists. There were 97 who tried the examination, five of whom were



MRS. EUNICE LATIMER.

women, and only 15 were successful. Mrs. Latimer being the only woman to win the coveted degree. The examination covered both practical and theoretical tests and their character may be easily judged by the results.

Mrs. Latimer is now a Mrs. Latimer, and came to Canada only a few years ago. Previously she was organist in two large churches in England, serving long terms in each, and was very successful as a soloist and as a director in vocal and oratorio work. In Montreal she was organist and choir director for a term at Sherbrooke, St. Catharines, and Church. She was also conductor of a choral society of mixed voices and a ladies' choral society, as well as training and conducting several children's musical organizations. She has only recently returned from England and intends to again take up her work as organist and choir director when a suitable opportunity presents.

Light on London.

Fifteen Londoners are born every hour, and nine die, the total excess of births over deaths a year being about 55,000. The enormous local population of London requires 409,728 tons of meat, and 241,187 tons of fish. The total population, includes 142,000 paupers, 25,000 lunatics, 1,500 blind, and 2,057 deaf and dumb.

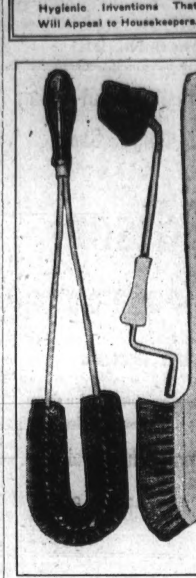
Londoners pay about \$15,000,000 a year in rates of various kinds, and they owe \$110,598,546. Coroners, who hold offices on 104 in every 1,000 of the city, receive \$20,000 a year in salaries. There are 276,205 children of the rolls of the elementary schools, and the total instruction from 4,263 teachers. For dogs, 62,661 persons pay licenses, 15,496 for amoral bearings, 20,117 for male servants, and 49,528 for carriages. Whist, 12,300 auctioneers and 4,035 pawnbrokers are licensed.

To Develop Papua.

A powerful syndicate, with a capital of £1,500,000, having its headquarters in London, has been formed to open up an area of 112,000 acres in Papua, New Guinea, which has been acquired as a 99 years' lease from the Papuan Administration. The syndicate is to be given to cotton-growing. The syndicate has also secured leases for gold-dredging.

SANITARY BRUSHES.

Hygienic Inventions That Will Appeal to Housekeepers.



With the craze for everything sanitary comes the hygienic brushes to be used in the household. We have had the dustless duster, and now these new brushes may be added to the list of safe and useful working implements.

More attractive, however, are the charming little dusting sets in which the pretty housewife may look charming while at work. The set comprises mop, cap, sleeve protectors and an apron.

The whole set is made of three men's handkerchiefs, white, with a fancy border in color.

One handkerchief is gathered up by the cap by stitching around it in a large circle which almost touches the sides and leaves the four points and drawing the thread up until the cap takes shape, and a most bewitching shape it is.

The apron is made of another handkerchief, held diagonally and gathered in at the waist to leave the top, the extra point above being used as a bib. The other handkerchief is made a need for the cuffs and for a pocket on the apron.

Lavender and white, pink and white and blue and white are the colors to be had, although the set may be made at home, choosing any sort of handkerchief one wishes.

The Summer Boy.

The sturdy little chap in the illustration is wearing one of the latest tub costumes designed for the summer boy. It is made of striped red and white gaiters cloth, than which no



material is better adapted for the romping sort of his highness. The rough straw hat is very new, having the fashionable turn at the sides to be seen in the smart millinery of the season.

Clarifying Fat.

When fat becomes discolored it may be clarified for use again and again. Stir into the fat half a teaspoonful of baking soda and a quart of water. Let it boil for a time, take off the scum that rises to the surface and set the pot aside to cool. Remove the cake of grease, scrape off impurities and put the cake in a vessel on the stove, where it will melt very slowly. Let it remain until all the water has evaporated. Impurities that remain will sink to the bottom. Then pour off the clear grease.

41 Meat Market

Limited

Head Office:
Pincher Creek, Alberta

Markets in—
PINCHER CREEK Alberta
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ALARMORE
COLEMAN,
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IS THE STORE FOR
Good Quality and
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We have got a fresh consignment of Butter, Eggs, Hams, Bacon, etc.

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Rates, \$2.00 per day.

Water Works, Steam Heat
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Steam Heated Sample Rooms

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SUCCESSOR TO

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Bakery and
Confectionery
STORE

The place to come for Best
Bread, Cakes, Confectionery
Fruits and Canned Goods.

This Store will be made the
most up-to-date Store of its
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Imported direct from Europe
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Sparkling Wines
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Special attention to working men

For Sale Cheap—In order to save
out of removal to Victoria, I will sell
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particulars apply to D. J. Hill, Cole-
man Hardware Co.

COLEMAN MINER

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Subscription \$2.00 per Year in Advance

Advertising Rates on application

T. D. BRANDON, Editor

Coleman, Friday June 10, 1910

EDITORIAL

INJUSTICE

The farmers in the South Fork country are much incensed at the action of one Drake (by name) who has been circulating a petition asking the provincial government to construct a wagon road from the South Fork to Barmis. In this the said gentlemen's petition is quite laudable.

When the farmers of this district, which is sadly in need of decent roads, learned the exact route proposed they naturally became aroused. The route asked by Drake and his associates takes the south side of the South Fork river. No farmers reside on that side and there are only two fords in a distance of 12 miles which are navigable only three months of the year.

The government should not pass any estimate until a government engineer thoroughly examines the needs of the district. This road is badly wanted, but it is wanted in the right place.

Are you in favor of incorporation? YES.

Gleichen has just been incorporated as a town.

No danger is anticipated now to Alberta's "ship of state."

Thy firemen will all be heroes when the "Circus comes to town."

There was joy in the last public meeting, when one strong anti testified in favor of incorporation.

The property holders are on the jury on Monday June 20th. The verdict should favor the town.

Public meetings are always instinctive. Views can be exchanged and aired with much benefit to all.

Every household should secure fifty feet of hose for fire protection. It not only protects yourself but your neighbors as well.

There is nothing much on the horizon of Western current events beyond the facts of a good crop of wheat and a visit from Sir Wilfrid.

Fire Protection

Chief Graham wishes to state through the columns of this paper that all those desiring hose can get the same at the Coleman Hardware. Orders will be taken until June 30th, and cash must accompany each order. The price for fifty feet of cotton hose, complete with nozzle and coupling is \$8.00. This is an extremely low figure. The hose will also be delivered from the Coleman Hardware.

CENSUS

H. Gate has just completed the census of Coleman and states that the population is now 2,225.

AT THE LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Murr, Mr. and Mrs. H. Laid camped at the lake several days this week.

FRANK GAINNEY

Carpenter and Builder

All Kinds of Carpenter Work Done.
Prices Right.

P. O. Box 100, COLEMAN, ALTA.

What Others Say

Did He Need a Sword?

At Ballinahally, county Galway, workmen came upon the complete skeleton of a man measuring eight feet five, and one and half inches. They also found an old sword bearing the Gaelic inscription: "Dough O'Keefe, A.D. 1231.—The Western Star.

Good Cause to Talk

General French is not saying anything about the style of the militia he has inspected so far. Wait till he gets out to the Calgary camp, then he'll have something to talk about.—Calgary Herald.

Bilious

Judging from the reports of the number of members who are willing to resign to give a seat to Premier Sifton, there must be a lot of budding politicians who are sick of the game already.—Lethbridge Herald

No Rest for the Wicked

When the mouthy Socialist member for the Rocky Mountain riding attempted to speak disparagingly of the late King in the Legislature hall at Edmonton, he should have been seized and soundly kicked and cuffed, in fact an application of tar and feathers and cat-o-nine-tails would have been very appropriate.—High River Times

LILLE TOTTINGS

Born: On the 8th. to Mr. and Mrs. John Maxin, a daughter.

Harold Skotte and family have left here for their ranch at Mountain mill.

Frank Anderson, arrived from England this week, to take a position with Thompson and Co.

E. C. Keith and Son, left here a few days ago, for Pincher City where Mr. Keith is going into the steam ploughing business.

The Pasburgh football team visited Lille on Saturday, and after a very interesting game, the result was 1-0 in favor of Lille. Frank Juniors also visited Lille on Saturday and the game was won by the Lille Juniors. Not to bad for Lille, winning two games in one day.

Increase in Area of Village

From the Provincial Gazette

Edmonton, Friday, June 9 1910.

Under the provisions of The Village Act His Honour the Lieutenant Governor by and with the advice of the Executive Council, has been pleased to order the increase of the area of the Village of Coleman by the addition thereto of that part of the north-west quarter of Section 8 Township 8 Range 4 west of the Fifth Meridian which has been subdivided into blocks and lots as shown by Plan No. 2446 AA, registered in the Land Titles Office for the South Alberta Land Registration District, so that the said village shall in future consist of the north-west quarter of Section 8 Township 8 Range 4 west of the Fifth Meridian, and that part of the north-west quarter of Section 8 that has been subdivided into blocks and lots registered as Plan 2446 AA.

M. J. MacLeod,
Clerk of Executive Council.

If you are not satisfied after using according to directions two-thirds of a bottle of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets you can have your money back. The tablets cleanse and invigorate the stomach, improve the digestion, regulate the bowels. Give them a trial and get well. Sold by all dealers.

Complete ranges of Stock in the various departments. Values that appeal to the most discriminating buyers. Service which we endeavor to make the best, are a few of the features which make

W. L. OUIMETTE'S STORE

The best shopping place in the district

June has always been one of the banner months in our business and we are striving to make this June, 1910, the best of them all--beating all previous records

Our Clothing Department

Is full of New Dressy Clothing for men and boys. We feel a pardonable pride in this department as our sales this season have more than doubled those of any previous year. We handle only well known and reliable brands such as

THE 20TH CENTURY

THE FIT RITE AND

THE MALE ATTIRE

The firms who makes these goods have a reputation to sustain and could not afford to allow a garment to leave their factory that was not up-to-date and reliable in quality and workmanship. See our suits at \$15.00 \$20.00 and \$25.00 each

Boots and Shoes

We have a large and well assorted range of MEN'S HEAVY SHOES. They are all made from solid leather and the prices are as low as good honest goods can be sold at. Come and see them.

Fresh Eggs

We received eggs from the prairie towns twice a week and guarantee every egg we sell.

Ladies

Have you taken advantage of the special Dress Goods offer mentioned in our ad. last week? We are showing a set of samples from one of the largest Dress Goods importing houses in Canada. About 1200 samples—no two alike. Surely an unusual opportunity for you to select material for your Fall suit or gown. When you make a choice the sample is withdrawn from sale so that each purchaser will have something different from others.

Come and see the goods anyway it will give you a correct idea of what is to be worn this fall. If you place an order with us now it will be filled in August in good time to have it made up for the Autumn season.

Butter

RED DEER Creamery Butter is a little better than any other in town. It costs a little more but is worth every cent asked for it—40c a pound. Alberta Government Creameries Butter 2 pounds, 75c. Very choice Dairy Butter 35c a pound. Good Dairy Butter 30c a pound.

Flour

Do you use 5 Roses Flour? If not why not? By actual test it is the highest grade Flour that is made in Canada to day. You can make more bread and better bread from 98lb. of 5 Roses than from the same weight of any other brand of Flour. Try it. \$3.75 a 98lb sack.

W. L. Ouimette General Merchant

THE WOMAN BEHIND THE BROOM



Large gloves protect the hands.

THE broom is still an important factor in the good housekeeper's supply closet, and when sweeping day arrives it is faithful in chasing the dust and dirt. My little talk today is to the power behind the broom. Work, regardless of the fact that it is exhausting, is a natural and healthful outcome of housekeeping. It can be made much easier and decidedly less harmful if the woman who wields the brush be sensible and devote a little time to the proper outfit for cleaning day.

In the first place, a sensible sweeping dress should be worn by every woman. Use material that will stand a very necessary boiling after the cleaning, and select a comfortable size that will not restrict the movements in any way. Short sleeves and a high collar will give neatness and comfort to the sweeper.

Now, dust is foreign matter, and has no place in the openings of the body. The ears should be protected and the hair covered in such a manner that the particles of dirt should not be able to lodge in each strand, destroying the health and beauty.



Covering hair and ears.

There is a covering which is nothing but clever manipulation of a huge square of muslin. Fold back a point and place the double bias edge across the eyebrows, around the crown and pin at the back. That will give the remaining points of the square at each side. These can then be tied under the chin. Dust cannot possibly settle on the hair or in the ears when this headless is worn.

Large gloves protect the hands. They must be loose to offer no interference with the free and easy play of the muscles of the forearm. The hands can be kept soft and white, even by one who sweeps. The object is to keep the dust from closing the pores and from drying the skin.

One of the most harmful and easily acquired habits of the sweeper is to open the mouth while breathing. The mouth, you will remember, is for the passage of food only. There are no fine hairs in the membrane, as in the nose, to sift the particles of dust from the air. It was never meant for breathing purposes, and colds and throat troubles will surely result from mouth-breathing. Dust must be kept out of the throat. A bundle of wisps or soft muslin is all that you will require. It will pay to take this precautionary measure.

After the reign of the broom all nasal passages should be thoroughly cleaned of the irritating particles of dust. A weak solution of peroxide of hydrogen or of salt and water is within every one's reach. The steamer is effective in the case of a cold. It is also a warm bath for the entire body after the work of the morning.

Of course, I need not urge that windows should be open during the sweeping hour. And that the final dusting should be accomplished with a damp cloth.

Here's health and comfort for the woman behind the broom!



A sensible working dress.



This excludes dust from the throat.

A WISE ON SOCIAL CUSTOMS

Mr. Charles Adams
most excellent motto for friends
to keep for their Social
Problems and Pleasures
by letter or any time

PRACTICAL JOKES

LAST summer I had occasion to meet a little woman from Kentucky who was brought North to a well-known hospital for an operation. She was unable to sit up during the tedious trip; indeed, she caught only a fleeting glimpse of the scenery by raising her head, for her spine had been injured by a practical joker. Oh, it was such a joke! He had cut the hammock in which she was lying, and the result was not what he had expected. All his repentance will never give to his victim her former strength and enjoyment of good health, and I doubt if she is even walking now.

It is the extreme case of what practical jokes can do. As a rule, they are never founded upon malicious or cruel intentions, but they always embarrass the victims, and usually hurt some one. There is a class of practical jokes that is played on innocent children, who, by their very inferiority of intellect, are unable to realize the joke element. Older brothers and sisters, and, I regret to add, some parents, consider it a great joke to scare the little ones. Please think of the results. A child is a creature of imagination, and little judgment, and the fright in his mind cannot be counterbalanced by arguing or explaining afterwards.

There is the practical joke which some guests must always play upon a newly wedded couple. Besides being absolutely vulgar, it is a sign of a lack of friendliness. Any action that increases the embarrassment and annoyance of the bride and groom should be strictly forbidden at a wedding. From the stealing of the trunk key to the kidnapping of the groom it is a long cry, but every one is in evidence of bad form. A wedding joker should be crossed from your list of friends.

A practical joke has the enjoyment on one side only. It is a selfish de-

sign to put another unsuspecting person in an embarrassing predicament. It is a distorted idea of what constitutes fun or humor. It is a reprehensible act that people ought to punish quickly and decidedly.

The jolly funmaker who insists upon removing a chair from a seated person to secure the laugh has very little reliance on his ability to attract attention in any valuable and well-bred way. He should be treated to a polite talk on the subject and requested to call elsewhere.

There is always a lack of kindness in a practical joker's motives. I think that few ever weigh the subject enough to consider where these outrages against good sense might end. But if they think not, then we must think for them.

I might write columns on the practical jokes played at home, in schools and on the streets, but you know a joke of this kind, when you see it played.

I believe that women, as a rule, are loath to play these jokes. Our power lies in the contempt and disapproval that we can show for them and their perpetrators.

We are powerful, imperially. Let us take a forcible step in the right direction to make practical jokes things of the past.

Solutions to Social Problems

Who Should Order?

DEAR Mrs. Adams: Would you kindly tell me who should order a restaurant? And gentlemen go to a restaurant? And if the first one should order, should the other order? I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language? I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language? I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language?

Anxious to Learn

DEAR Mrs. Adams: I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language? I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language?

much assistance from the readers which are now used in the public schools. These are very well chosen and are most instructive. You can buy them for a small sum of money at any second-hand book store, or it may be that by applying to a principal of one of the schools in your vicinity you may borrow the books you need. In the readers you will find suggestions of standard works which you should read. There is also an easy graduation of the work, and a well-thought-out plan of a growing stock of works.

No Assistance Needed

DEAR Mrs. Adams: I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language? I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language?

No assistance is needed in such a case.

If your parents are well acquainted with the young man and are willing to let you go without a chaperon, then it would be permissible.

Several Proposals

DEAR Mrs. Adams: I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language? I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language?

Not Proper

DEAR Mrs. Adams: I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language? I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language?

Topics to Discuss

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I am sure he will start to talk, if he is at all enthusiastic.

Most improper, and may cause the man to lose his respect for you. A girl cannot be too careful about her actions when out with young men.

It would be unnecessary.

If you want to be popular, do not strain a point to be so natural at all times and treat all persons with a kind and courteous manner. Do not be deceitful.

Of course, I need not urge that windows should be open during the sweeping hour. And that the final dusting should be accomplished with a damp cloth.

Here's health and comfort for the woman behind the broom!

Eating Olives

DEAR Mrs. Adams: I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language? I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language?

It is proper to eat olives with a fork.

Olives are eaten with the fingers.

Yes, if the boy has anything important to say to her, he should talk with her until he has finished talking.

There is no rule laid down regarding the age a girl should be when she discards her hair ribbons. So long as she is girlish looking and wears her dresses about six inches from the ground, she may wear ribbons on her hair.

Pony Skin Coat

DEAR Mrs. Adams: I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language? I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language?

Do you think it proper for a young girl to wear a pony skin coat?

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ANSWERS TO BEAUTY QUERIES

OWING to the great amount of mail received and the limited space given this department, it is absolutely impossible to answer letters in the Sunday issue following their receipt. The letters must be answered in turn, and this oftentimes requires three or four weeks.

All correspondents who desire an immediate answer must inclose a self-addressed stamped envelope for a reply. This rule must also be complied with in regard to personal letters.

To Soften the Hands

DEAR Mrs. Adams: I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language? I am a girl of 18, and I had to leave school last year. I am not in the country these years. Can you tell me how to learn the English language?

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remain on permanently and will have to be applied every day or so.

Red Spots and Pimples

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in the

Coleman Miner

It Pays

Telephone 64A

OVER 65 YEARS
EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may
easily ascertain our opinion free of charge. Our
opinion is probably the best. Inventors receive
advice strictly confidential. [1899] 100,000
inventions have been patented for them. Write
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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest
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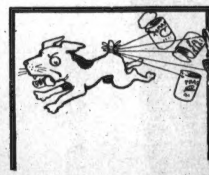


Reaching the People

Chairman Cameron's address



Money Well Employed



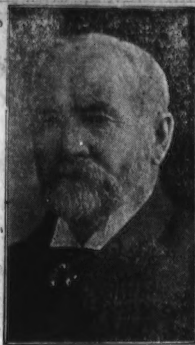
The last days of the Rutheford Government.

WOMEN
 (STANDARD HIGH-D-ME)
 CURE BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA,
 Eczema, Croup, Coughs and Colds, or
 any other Lung Trouble and guaranteed by
All Reliable Drug Stores

All Reliable Drug Stores

Tram Line is Completed At Carbondale

The reconstruction of the electric train line has been completed and work has recommenced in the lifts. Already large shipments are being made E. Morino had charge of the construction work. The new line is over 1 1-2 miles long and has an excellent grade.



SUPERINTENDENT
OF BANFF PARK

A. B. MacDonald, the well-known rancher near Claresholm, has been appointed superintendent of the Banff National Park, succeeding Howard Douglas, who has been appointed superintendent of the National Parks of the Dominion. Mr. MacDonald assumed his duties yesterday, and expects to remove his family to Banff very soon. The appointment will be popular throughout Alberta, especially the south, where Mr. MacDonald is held in high esteem. He was the Liberal candidate against John Herron in the last Dominion elections.

**Coleman Miner For Sale at All
Drug Stores in the Pass**

Gun Club

The Gun Club held their weekly shoot on Friday last. The following was the score—

H. Turnbull	15	out of 25
A. Saputa	14	25
Martin Biele	14	25
F. W. Cardno	13	25
A. Yagos	13	25
F. Jurck	13	25
T. W. Davies	13	25
A. Wisla	12	25
J. Golek	11	25
C. Saputa	8	25
M. Rybie	3	25

INJURED

Peter Tonella, an Italian working at the Crow's Nest Lime Kilns, was seriously injured on June 17 of last year. Since that time he has been a patient in the Fernie hospital but now has left for Italy via New York. He is paralysed in both his lower limbs. Two of his friends are accompanying him to his old home.

INTERMENT

C. Phillips, pit boss in the Blainmore mine was accidentally killed last Saturday. Deceased leaves a widow and two children. He was buried in the Blainmore cemetery. The Rev. T. M. Murray and Rev. J. Hunter held an impressive funeral service in the Central Baptist church. T. W. Davies conducted the funeral services.

NOTES FROM CORBIN

In May the Corbin Mines made a new agreement with District No 19. U. M. W. of A. and have since secured new contracts for coal, which calls for an increase in the number of miners by over a hundred men.

They are preparing to change the present boarding house, by doing away with the bunk-houses and make the boarding house into a boarding and rooming house and probably will build more cot-tages immediately, to accomodate the miners coming in.

They are putting on all miners that come in and are still short handed.

On and after June 9th, the train from McGilivray to Corbin will leave at 10-30 a. m.

The Fireman held an important meeting in the Fire Hall on Tuesday evening. The following were elected to positions on the staff:

OFFICERS OF COLEMAN FIREMAN

Coleman Fire Brigade
Coleman June 8th.
Chief F. Graham Captain J. Pierce Sec. Alex Easton Nozzle W. Parish and N. Loyde Company No. 1 Hydrant W. Jenkins and H. Gate Nozzle C. Higgins and H. Higgins. Company No 2 Hydrant T. W. Davies and F. Kirkpatrick Nozzle A. Easton and J. Pierce Company No 3 Hydrant C. P. Willimott and J. Stokes: Anyone wishing to join the fire brigade will kindly hand in their name to the Chief or Secretary.

An Italian, named B. Gigliotte was injured last evening. He said that he was shot by a revolver but the wound does not verify the man's assertion. His assailant was arrested.

THE COLEMAN REALTY Co

We Have Some First-Class

Lots For Sale In Coleman

Also Good Lots In Carbondale

We are still agents for the most reliable

Fire and Life Insurance Co.

Call and See Us for Rates at the Post Office Building

PERCY WILLIMOTT, Manager

GRAND CELEBRATION

Friday, JULY 1st

Under the Auspices of the

I. O. O. F.

Baseball Footraces
Football Ponyraces

\$1,000 In Prizes

Grand Five Mile
Marathon Race

Entries must be in by June 25

Dancing in the Evening
In the Coleman Opera House

J. Swan, Secretary.

What Do You Know About Lethbridge

Do you know her building permits reached \$351,500 in the one month of May this year? Do you know that three more lines of railroads are heading for Lethbridge, the commercial centre of an inland empire, vast as to riches of coal and resources—two wonderful assets—either one of which has made a metropolis many a time in the past and has continued to uphold it in the future.

The World is Crying for Productive Soil The World is Determined to be Comfortable hence the positive assurance for the demand what Lethbridge has.

One year ago Lethbridge had a population of 8,000; today she has about 14,000, the pace is set, will she go back? Certainly not, not as long as the present people live for they will have bread and comfort and Lethbridge has got "the makings." Knowing that you people in the Crow's Nest Pass are great wage earners and that you have no particular opportunities for investment at home, I am going to give you the opportunity of making investments elsewhere without paying the expense and large commission of a travelling solicitor or even a middle man in your own town, which you have been paying heretofore, especially when buying real estate. I am going to cut out the solicitor and middle man so as to give you Lethbridge City property at its present true market value.

Furthermore, I am going to give you positive assurance that I will sell you no lots excepting that they be

HIGH, DRY AND LEVEL

Now should any of you doubt that this statement is an assurance, ask your lawyer if I am not making myself liable and subject to a very heavy fine as well as the returning of your money with costs, if at any time you secure from me a lot that is not high, dry and level which I have advertised in your local paper. But putting this all aside, kindly remember that I mean business. I want your business I want more business. No business can flourish unless done on the square. Enough said.

I have been in the real estate business in the City of Lethbridge for five years and I am still doing business, so I guess you are safe as to my guarantee without considering any court's action.

If you feel satisfied as to this you can make your investment without the inspection of the property and thereby save yourself a considerable amount of time and expense in addition to illuminating the solicitor and the middle man.

Now let me tell you something regarding the line of growth in this busy city of ours. First, the business centre of Lethbridge is south of the railroad and lies on the extreme west side of the city and the land just north of the railroad and opposite the business district, is held for railroad yards, etc., out to what is known as the North Ward, which begins directly north of the track about one-half mile east of the postoffice. This North Ward is mainly populated by miners and pay laborers, therefore the better residential portion lies to the south east of the business centre and it must continue to grow in that direction as it is now doing, for it cannot go elsewhere.

The additions which I am mainly offering are each immediately south and east of the present residential section, in fact houses are now being built in one of them. "The Alexander Addition" and the other addition "Victoria Park" is held by the city until September 1st of this year.

The Victoria Park was put up at public auction by the city about ten years ago and no lots sold for less than \$300 each and some went as high as \$500, this on public bidding, today one might be bought for less than \$400 to my knowledge. Victoria Park lots were bought by the best people in the city for their home property and it adjoins the Alexander Addition on the east, both of which additions are in the city limits and within one mile circle. This circle centres at Central school which lies three blocks south and three blocks east of the post office which is situated in the most north western part of the business district.

Lots in the above mentioned Additions are in my opinion the most likely to increase in value of any other Lethbridge property and should be most easily turned over as homes are already building in the Alexander Addition and Victoria Park should begin to build up as soon as the city gives possession on September 1, 1910. I am expecting to see lots in the Alexander Addition sell for \$500 or \$300 each within a year and Victoria Park lots, I am sure will go at 1,000 each within the same period. Both of these Additions are upon the proposed street car line.

Alexander Addition Victoria Park Addition

Only four blocks south of Central School.
Close in. Terms 1-3 cash, balance in four and eight months at 8 per cent.

Lots 7 to 16 Block 1 one piece \$400 each		
" 31 to 40 "	1 "	325
" 31 to 32 "	5 "	275
Cor. 19 & 20 "	6 "	275
Lots 9 & 10 "	6 "	275
Cor. 21 to 24 "	6 "	275
Lots 31 to 32 "	7 "	300
" 11 to 12 "	8 "	275
" 13 to 14 "	10 "	250
" 31 to 32 "	10 "	300
" 1 to 12 "	11 "	250
" 27 to 28 "	11 "	250
" 4 to 9 "	12 "	250
" 10 to 13 "	12 "	250
" 9 to 14 "	13 "	300
" 23 to 30 "	14 "	300
Cor. 21 to 22 "	14 "	325
Lots 15 to 16 "	14 "	275
" 9 to 12 "	14 "	275
" 5 to 6 "	14 "	275
Cor. 20 to 21 "	15 "	275
Lots 25 to 32 "	15 "	250
" 35 to 38 "	16 "	275
Cor. 39 to 40 "	16 "	325
Lots 23 to 28 "	16 "	250
" 23 to 24 "	17 "	275
" 17 to 18 "	17 "	300
" 25 to 30 "	18 "	300
" 35 to 36 "	18 "	300

"The Swell Homes Addition."
Terms: One-third cash, balance in 6, 12 and 18 months at 8 per cent.

Lots 3 to 4, Block 1, Price \$400 each		
" 12 to 15 "	3 "	400
Cor. 16 to 17 "	4 "	400
" 18 to 19 "	4 "	400
Lots 6 to 8 "	5 "	400
" 5 to 8 "	5 "	425
" 13 to 14 "	6 "	425
" 9 to 12 "	6 "	400
" 3 to 4 "	7 "	500
" 13 to 16 "	9 "	400
Cor. 17 to 18 "	9 "	425
Lots 7 to 8 "	10 "	400

Acre Lots

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Acre Lots 10 to 11, Block T, Price \$3000 each		
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W. R. DOBBIN

310 Glyn Street

Lethbridge

BOWSER IS MISSED.

Agony in the Home When He Fails to Show Up on Time.

WHOLE TOWN ON THE WIRE.

Mrs. Bowser Recalls When She Might Have Been Better—He Returns From "Shober Old Dubs" Club—Remorse Recalled—Yanked to Bed.

By M. QUAD.

Copyright, 1933, by Associated Literary Press.

A few minutes to 6 o'clock the other evening Mrs. Bowser began listening for the footsteps of Mr. Bowser.

An umbrella under came along, but his voice was different.

The agent of a soap warranted to prevent clothes from wearing out rang the basement bell. But Mr. Bowser came out.

A tramp called and asked for a dime to help him to get to South America with, but the old familiar footstep sounded out.

Six o'clock and no Mr. Bowser.

The winter winds moaned mournfully, and Mrs. Bowser thought of the dead killed by street cars and autos.

A quarter after six, and the cook came upstairs to say that she had seen many mysteries in her life, but none to compare with this.

Was the Black Hand in it? Had Mr. Bowser received threatening letters and refused to come down with the dough?

Six-thirty, and no step and no Bowser. The moaning of the wind thickened. So did the plot. It was just possible that Mr. Bowser had called a street car conductor a liar and that both had got off the car to have it out, but if not that what could it be?

At 7 o'clock Mrs. Bowser went down to dinner alone, but she had no appetite. She sat at the table and thought of how she might have saved on the

body for a mummy. Could Mr. Bowser be enticed? Did he ever drink soda water? If he saw a blow from a sack hammer could he hold his anatomy? Would anybody buy him for a mummy if he was dead?

Half past eight, and the strain was becoming intense. Nine o'clock, and the police telephoned that a man had just jumped from the forty-eighth story of a skyscraper and that his remains had been picked up in a hat. It was supposed to be a case of unrequited love. Might or might not be Mr. Bowser—what did she think?

Half past nine, and Mr. Bowser called up the family doctor on the telephone.

Dr. Sokem on the Phone.

"Yes, this is Dr. Sokem. What's wanted? Who is it? Oh, Mrs. Bowser, eh? Well, has Bowser started for the north pole yet? Hasn't come home this evening and you are worried? Don't you go into this over Bowser. Never can tell what he'll do next, you know, Doctor? Nonsense! He'll come home all right and explain things. May have stopped somewhere to look at a flying machine. Good night!"

Ten o'clock, and no Bowser. The wind was now moaning like a lost soul. Mrs. Bowser listened to it and wished she had let Mr. Bowser buy that squash farm. He had never been on the squash farm mentally, and she was to blame for it.

Had some one come across his frozen remains in a snowdrift? Were they now wondering if an extraterrestrial man had driven the poor man from home? They probably were, and Mrs. Bowser wept and resolved never to pay over 7 cents for another handkerchief.

Eleven o'clock by the booming bells. It had been a night of terrible anxiety. One-two-three boomed the bells, and the cook, who had been asleep on the kitchen table, came up to go to her room and bedded to say:

"If he's dead then he is dead, and we can't help it. Let us hope that he perished happy and that his last thought was of us."

Bowser Falls In.

Half past 11, and something bulky fell against the front door and pawed around. Why keep the world on tenter hooks? It was Mr. Bowser. With a great sigh of thankfulness Mrs. Bowser opened the door, reached out for a coat collar, and then with a great jerk at it she announced:

"Come in here, young man, and explain yourself!"

Mr. Bowser came in. He made rail fences through to the sitting room, dropped into a chair, and after looking around the room in a vacant way he asked:

"Am I home?"

"Yes."

"Are you Mrs. Bowser?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'll tell you whas'er mazzor. I joined club tonight—new club—club called 'Shober Old Dubs.' Over forty shober old dubs there, and I never had so much fun in my life. Mrs. Bowser, if you was only shober old dub I'd have you join. 'Would fr a fack. I wanted to come home, but they wouldn't let me. They stood me on my head when I wanted to come home. Was you crying fr me, Mrs. Bowser?"

"We'll talk this over in the morning," said Mrs. Bowser in severe tones.

"But why not talk it over 't'night, when I'm perfectly shober? I may not be in 'er morning. Mrs. Bowser, is shut out front door out there?"

"Of course."

"And does it know me?"

"It ought to."

"Why don't it strike at me and tell me to go way back when I come home?"

Mr. Bowser was assisted upstairs and to bed, and when morning came and Mrs. Bowser started to say something he cut her off with:

"The next time I am out late buying real estate don't make a munny of yourself and add two or three dollars to the gas bill. When I came up in the taxi I thought the house was on fire."

The Question of Origin.

"I understand you have said you might retire to private life."

"Yes," said Senator Sorghum. "It's all right for me to make that sort of a remark, but I'd hate to have any of my constituents say it."—Washington Star.

Where the Resemblance Falls.

Tummy—"You treat your doll just as if you was her real mamma, don't you?"

Kitty (seriously offended)—Indeed, I don't! I never spank her a bit!—Chicago Tribune.

To Fit the Crime.

"They used to hang a man in England for stealing a pig."

"Well, it will be grand larceny in this country before long if prices keep going up."—New York Journal.

Changed.

"Since her husband has made a fortune she doesn't seem to be the same woman she was."

"I know it. She always says 'has gotten now.'—Chicago Record-Herald.

What He Needs.

"He's not the sort of person I'd care to cultivate."

"Why? Surely a little cultivation wouldn't hurt him."—Detroit Free Press.

"Happy on the Way."

Trouble enough in the world today? The rose is close to the thistle—But we make better use of a blossoming day than to stomp on a thistle. Atlanta Constitution.

ROUSSEAU'S SHYNESS.

An Experience the Composer Had in a Country Inn.

On one occasion Rousseau composed an opera, which was performed before King Louis XV and met with the royal approval. The king went for him, and if he had put in an appearance he would probably have obtained a pension. He was, however, of a retiring disposition and could not bring himself to face the court. To his friends he gave as a reason his republican opinions, but his real reason was his shyness.

Accordingly he fled from the court and sought the privacy of a country inn. While he was there a man came in who was the celebrated Rousseau and proceeded to give an account of the opera, which, he said, had been performed before the king with great success.

Most men in Rousseau's position would have felt nothing but contempt for the impostor, but this extraordinary man felt only pity and shame. "I trembled and blushed so," he tells us in his "Confessions," "for fear the man should be found out that it might have been thought that I was the impostor." He was afraid that somebody might come in who knew him and expose the pretender. At last he could bear it no longer and slipped out unobserved.

Very few people would treat an impostor like that.—Westminster Gazette.

One Way of Dressing a Wife.

I wrote a poem to Lily's eyes—That's how my wife's hair fell; Another one to Cora's smile—A dress she made me feel.

My wife is named Maria Ann.

I'm fond of her, oh, yes, But can't turn out a verse to her That's suitable for dress!

Now, as she has a need for clothes, For stockings, hats and shoes, She quite agrees with me that there is not much time to lose.

So down she came and wrote all day To Maria's and Panny's curls, And that's the way I dress my wife—In verse to other girls.

—Success Magazine.

PENGUINS.

The Comical Way These Quiver Birds of the Antarctic Act.

"The resemblance of penguins to human beings is always noticed," says Lieutenant E. H. Shackleton in his book, "The Heart of the Antarctic." "This is partly due to the habit of walking erect. But there are truly a great many human traits about them. They are the civilized natives of these regions, and their civilization, if much simpler than ours, is in some respects slyer and more worthy of the name."

Of two of the photographs that appear in the book the following remarks are made:

"An emperor penguin, meeting an emperor or hood or dog, bows gravely with his bill as almost touching his breast. Keeping his head bowed, he makes a long speech in a muttering manner, short snorts following in groups of four or five. Having finished the speech, the head is kept bowed a few seconds for politeness sake. Then it is raised, and he describes with his bill as large a circle as the points of his neck will allow. If you have not comprehended he tries again. Meanwhile his followers are apt to get impatient. They are sure he is acting incorrectly. Then another male will waddle forward, elbow the first aside and repeat the ceremony. Both emperors and adjectives move, when the surface is suitable by tobogganing."

The Scented Court.

The rage for perfumes reached its height during the reign of Louis XV. Throughout the continued use court was known as the "scented court." It was then the custom when giving a large entertainment for the hostess to inform her guests what particular odor she would use for perfuming her rooms, and such guests would use that odor in making her toilet. At court a different perfume was used for each day of the week. Much more attention was paid to the use of the perfume than to soap and water, and cleanliness was not numbered among the virtues of that age.

"Going-Going—"

The auctioneer had auctioneered for the last time, for he was very ill and lay now almost at death's door.

Seeing his bed stood the doctor and the auctioneer's wife, anxiously watching each symptom, each movement, each respiration.

"Doctor," hoarsely whispered the auctioneer, "what is his pulse now?"

The doctor raised the patient's wrist.

"His pulse," he answered, "is now going at 104."

The auctioneer sat up excitedly in bed.

"Going at 104?" he cried freely. "Going at 104? Who'll make it 105? Do I hear 105 for a pulse that has been running steadily for forty-seven years and never once stopped? Will you bid 105? Who'll make it 105?"

But no one made it 105. And a minute later the auctioneer was going—going—gone!—Exchange.

How Eskimo Women Die.

On her first entrance to her new hut of snow an Eskimo woman is buoyed by hope of welcoming a son. What of her last incoming to those narrow confines? She knows that the medicine man has decided that her sickness is mortal when she is laid upon her bed of snow. She gazes upon the feebly burning lamp beside her, upon food and drink set close at her hand, she sees her loved ones pass out of the doorway that needs no tunnel entrance to keep chill airs away, for presently the door is sealed with snow. The chill of death pierces through her enveloping furs. Her tomb insures that no long tarrying will be hers. The soul, accompanying with her, may refresh itself with food and drink, starting and freezing, her feeble body will witness even that soul's departure and know that its hour has come to perish alone.—Harper's Bazar.

Dead Strangers.

In the Tyrolean parishes of Mleming and Riets the members of nearly every household are engaged in the making of rosaries by stringing beads together.

PA'S NEW HONOR.

We used to bring a heap 'bout dad because he'd got so many things. Most all the lodge paid to the dad for his work, and we was proud as

But now our needs are higher yet. And all the neighbors get the same. We're actin' people know, you see. That father's joined an astro club.

He's put away all pins and charms. And the neighbors get the same. About the first man's coat of arms is resting on his many charms. The people want to see the Dutch. And when they had that good run-dub. This Pauline acts as well most since father's joined an astro club.

Or, no, he's never tried a fight—Ma says he's a mighty minded, though—but he'll go on some time, all right. Just like the Wrights or the Riets.

And now there's glory here for all, right down to little Bie and Bub. The family name are all too small since father's joined an astro club.

—Arthur Chapman in Denver Post-Examiner.

Helping the Minister.

A Scotch preacher had in his congregation an old woman who was deaf. In order to hear the sermon each Sunday this old lady would seat herself at the foot of the pulpit stairs. One day the sermon was about Jonah, and the preacher became very rhetorical.

"And when the sailors threw Jonah overboard," he said, "a big fish swallowed him up. Was it a shark that got him? Nay, my brethren; it was never a shark. Was it a swordfish that got him? Nay—"

"It was a whale," whispered the old lady excitedly.

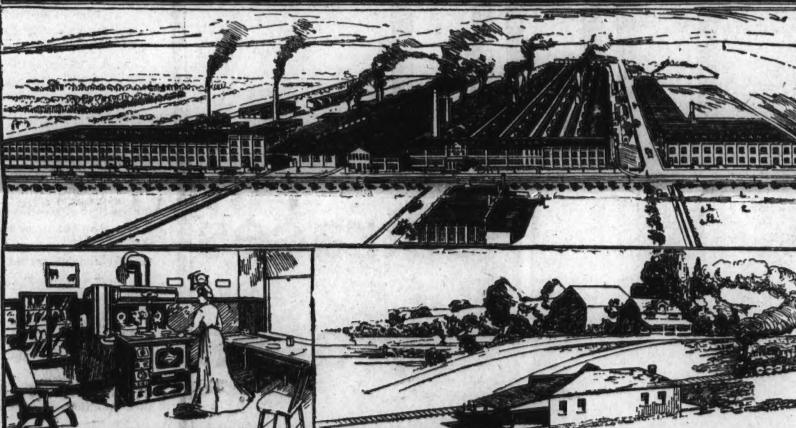
"Hush, hush!" said the preacher indignantly. "Would ye tak' the word of God out of yer own member's mouth?"—Success Magazine.

A Matter of Position.

A prominent lawyer's wife had fad about hygienic sleeping. She once asked her husband, "Is it better to lie on the right side or on the other?"

He answered absently, "My dear, when one is on the right side it generally is not used except to do much lying."—Leslie's Weekly.

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The "Dominion Pride" Range

MADE IN CANADA and is placed on the market in response to a demand for a Range combining the sterling qualities of Malleable Iron and Polished Steel, Unbreakable, Indestructible, Economical, Design Attractive, Perfect Cookers and Bakers, Will Last a Lifetime with Proper Care.

The ordinary cast iron range is at best a disappointing investment to the purchaser, so soon does it exhibit the effects of wear and tear, unavailable in a range constructed of such frail and brittle material. The Combined Malleable Iron and Blue Polished Steel Range is the nearest approach to Absolute Perfection ever designed for Comfort, Economy and Satisfactory Domestic Service and wherever installed it will prove itself a continual object of Satisfaction. The price at which it is supplied is so modest that it is brought easily within the reach of every prudent family.

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"Dominion Pride" Ranges are sold on the following Guarantee: If any casting proves defective in twelve months from date of purchase, we will furnish same free of charge. The above Guarantee is very broad, no if's or and's, and any casting that would have a flaw in it that we failed to see in the course of construction, such flaw would show long before the twelve months have transpired when fire is put in range.

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Our placing direct to the consumer our High Grade "Dominion Pride" Malleable and Polished Steel Range, as fully described in our descriptive circular and guaranteed, for less than you can buy a cast iron range. We are enabled to make this extraordinary offer by our Direct from Factory to Kitchen Plan, which saves the jobbers, retailers, traveling salesmen and their expenses, giving the consumer the benefit of these savings, which in reality enables the consumer to buy as cheap as the wholesale jobber.

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Why not buy direct from the Manufacturer and save the middlemen's and retailers' profits? "Dominion Pride" Range if sold through the retailer or traveling salesman would have to be sold for \$60.00 to \$75.00, according to the territory sold in. Our price, direct to the consumer, is as follows: "Dominion Pride" Range, 8-18 or 10-18 top, with high chest shelf and elevated tank or flush reservoir, with piece of zinc to go underneath range, 8 joints of blue polished steel pipe and 8 elbows, delivered to any railway express station in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island for \$41.00 (We Pay the Freight), and delivered to any railway express station in Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia for \$45.00 (We Pay the Freight), \$5.00 in accessory order. Balance to be paid when range is delivered to you. If not convenient to pay cash, will accept your Note.

Write for our Descriptive Circular.

Delivered to any Railway Station in Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia. We pay the freight.

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(IN WRITING PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER)



DR. SOKEM'S PROMISE CONSOLATION.

gas and coal, how she had paid 33 cents for stockings when she could have made the twenty-two cent ones do, and presently she found tears streaming down her cheeks. She loved Mr. Bowser, but until that moment she had not realized how much.

The cook came in and by way of comfort said she had a brother who failed to come home one night, and after three days' search he was found in the rear room of a cigar store. He had gone there and made a kick down their three for a dime, and they had saved his head off. Depend upon it, Mr. Bowser was lying somewhere with his head separated from his body. Nevertheless would he come home to kick the front gate open.

Police Had No Tidings of Bowser.

At 7:15 o'clock Mrs. Bowser went upstairs and called police headquarters on the telephone. The reply was:

"No; no murders have been reported, but we are expecting one every minute. Will call you up later."

At 7:30 the call came. An old woman had been run over by a brewery wagon, a boy had shot himself in the head, she had been pretty good, but she could have been better to Mr. Bowser. For instance, when he wanted to buy a chicken farm it was her duty to have been enthusiastic about it. Instead of figuring out that he was bound to lose \$2,000 a year. His married remains were being hidden by the falling snow now, and her conscience was crying out.

Eight o'clock, and no Bowser.

The cook came upstairs and said that she once had a sister who started out to buy a forty-nine cent corset and was missing for months and months.

"Plenty a man was about to be hanged for murder and confessed that he had decored the woman into a cooper shop to get a glass of soda, and that while she was drinking it and exclaiming 'Yum, yum!' between swallows he struck her seven blows with a fire-tent tack hammer and then sold her

Canadian Coal Consolidated Co., Limited

Miners and Shippers of Bituminous Coal. Three grades Screened, Mine Run and Slack
Frank Alberta

The Reserves

Ottawa, June 9.—The entire eastern slope of the Rocky mountains from the international boundary line, northward to a short distance north of the 54th. parallel of north latitude is now reserved from settlement or occupation and will be administered entirely with a view to the proper utilization and reproduction of the forest, the protection of the water supply of the prairie provinces and other related objects. Such is the effect of an order in council just issued.

Five Thousand Miles Added

The total area of the district now reserved from settlement along the eastern slope of the Rockies in Canada is about 14,400 miles. Adjoining this to the south, is an area of 14,000 square miles similarly reserved by the United States government and known as the Glacier National park. Of the area reserved in Canada, Rocky Mountain Park area, 4200 square miles, Jasper Forest Park (area 5000 square miles) and Waterton Lake park (54 square miles in extent) have been reserved for some time. The area now put under reserve for the first time is thus about 4850 square miles (3,100,000 acres). The entire area is 14,400 square miles.

The Boundaries

The most northerly boundary of the reserve is situated between 40 and 50 miles north of the latitude of Edmonton and about a 100 miles to the north-west of Yellowhead Pass. The western boundary of the reserve is the boundary between the provinces of Alberta and British Columbia, the crest of the Rockies and the eastern boundary is an irregular line fixed by the order. The width of the strip set aside varies from 10 to 30 miles from the international boundary, up to the latitude of Calgary and from there northward widens out to from 30 to 50 miles, so continuing almost to the northern most boundary.

Rocky Heights

The lands included in the tract are for the most part elevated and rocky and generally not suited for agriculture. They are, however, covered to a large extent by a forest. Which is of great value for the supply of wood and lumber to the prairie country lying eastward from the base of the mountains for the requirements of the coal mines, and for the protection of the services of the main streams of the Great West.

Hunting Permitted

On the additional 4850 square miles just reserved, the effect of the reservation will be to withdraw the lands from homestead entry or sale and the timber from disposal under licenses. It is not intended, however, to withdraw the resources of the area from use and use of the timber, minerals, etc., under certain specified restrictions will not only be allowed but encouraged. For hunting and trapping, it will be necessary to have a permit. The reserve will be under the administration of the forestry branch of the department of the interior.

Lane shoulder's almost invariably caused by retraction of the muscles and yields quickly to the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. This Liniment is not only prompt and effective, but in no way disagreeable to use. Sold by all dealers.

CIRCUS COMING

Barnes Circus A Novelty

There will be red letter days in Coleman this spring. The agent of the Al G. Barnes Big Three Ring Wild Animal Circus will be in this City next week and arranged for the big show to make a three days stand here. The American Circus Managers' Association, which virtually amounts to a trust or, in laying out the routes of the various circuses, failed to provide any entertainment for this territory. Mr. Al G. Barnes, the head of the Great Barnes Show is not a member of the trust or any combination of managers, which is endeavoring to dictate as to what form of amusement the residents of any community shall enjoy. Therefore the Barnes Circus goes where it pleases, confident that its reputation for cleanliness, honesty, square dealing and the excellence of the performance it presents will secure it a favorable reception in any community. The Al G. Barnes Big 3-Ring Wild Animal Circus and its 10 Big Associate Attractions, travels over the country in its own special train of double length cars. Over 200 people are in its employ and it boasts a \$25,000 collection, consisting of over 200 trained wild beasts, all of which take part in the performance that is presented in three big rings, mammoth steel arenas and elevated stages. There are more rare and valuable wild animals in the menagerie than is contained in the Zoological Department of any other three circuses in the world.

Lions, tigers, leopards, bears, monkeys and south American jaguars vie with each other in feats of equestrianism.

A herd of Siamese elephants give a performance alone worth the price of admission.

There is a complete dog and pony circus that could appear by its self and satisfy the most exacting audience.

A troupe of seals play upon musical instruments, juggle batons, torches of flames, and indulge in a game of base ball and finish their act by riding round the ring mounted on full blooded Arabian horses.

A circus without clowns would be no circus at all. Mr. Barnes has provided a constellation of premier fun-makers to furnish mirth and merriment at intervals throughout the two hours which is required to present the programme.

Rain or shine makes no difference to the Barnes show, its performances are given under a mammoth, water proof canvas built especially for its use during the past season; and covers more ground than ever occupied by any tent heretofore.

The show has been out of winter quarters only four weeks and all its tents, chalets, tableaux seats and parade wagons are fresh from the hands of the decorators, gorgeous in bright new paints, and resplendent with tons of gold leaf. The wardrobe and uniforms are all new, as is also all the paraphernalia and properties.

DON'T FORGET—The Al G. Barnes Big Three Ring Wild Animal circus belongs to no trust or combination, is the only real wild animal circus on earth, keeps all its promises and pledges to the people and will exhibit in Coleman for three days only.

Officials of Printers' Union

Indianapolis, Ind., June 9.—The official call in the election of the International Typographical union was announced today at the headquarters as follows:—

For president—J. M. Lynch Indianapolis, 22,000; W. M. Reilly, Dallas, Tex., 15,883.

First vice-president—M. A. Tracey, San Francisco, Cal., 20,424; C. H. Govan, New York, 10,353.

Secretary—J. W. Hays, Indianapolis, 23,163; R. C. Allcock, Denver, 13,609.

Delegates American Federation of Labor—F. Morrissey, Chicago; M. S. Hayes, Cleveland; H. Stevenson, Toronto.

Trustee printers' home—M. Powell, Ottawa; W. H. McKee, N.Y.; T. McCaffery, Colorado Springs, Colo.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Having acquired the business of the Coleman Hardware Co. I respectfully solicit your trade. Having spent over 20 years at the hardware trade I am prepared to meet your wants and guarantee price and quality to be satisfactory.

I have added another car of furniture to our stock which is now complete.

Call and see us and I know you will call again.

H. G. Goodeve

Coleman Hardware Co

Carbondale Lumber Co.

Manufacturers of Rough and Dressed

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Don't fail to call on Mrs. S. Ingham at the Bon Ton if you want the REAL ICE CREAM Next to the Co-Op.

We teach modern business methods, the keeping of accounts, rapid figuring, writing, commercial law, arithmetic and filing systems. Everything the office worker needs.

The Garbutt Business College has schools at Calgary, Lethbridge and Winnipeg. The principal is F. G. Garbutt.

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Grocer and General Merchant

We have opened up with an entire new stock of

GROCERIES BOOTS & SHOES

We guarantee all our stock is new and canned good and fresh. Try us for Prices, which we know are alright. 5 per cent discount for cash.

W. J. Warn, Hillcrest.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold on a guarantee that if you are not satisfied after using two-thirds of a bottle according to directions, your money will be refunded. It is up to you to try. Sold by all dealers.

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Where you get the best turnout in the town

Double and Single Drivers and easy gaited Saddle Horses

Wood always on hand

Pack Horses and Competent guides furnished to Parties desirous of taking Hunting and Fishing Trips.

Contract and Heavy Team Work a Speciality

We are here to please the people and all we ask is a trial, no matter how small—"No over too big, none too small."

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Every Accommodation offered to the Tourists

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We wish to inform the people of Coleman that we are prepared to do all kinds of draying at the shortest notice. We have some of the best horses in the country and other equipment is strictly first-class.

We solicit your patronage and guarantee

satisfaction

H. Villeneuve

Proprietor

The Envy's Coal Company Limited, at Taber has just recently been formed and the company is placing shares on the market. Those desirous of obtaining stock in this splendid mine should see P. V. Hunt.

THE INDIAN'S PASSING

FEW POOR THOUSANDS ARE ALL THAT ARE LEFT.

The Wilds of the Northwest and British Columbia Make Up a Large Part of the Aboriginal Population—Reserves Are Usually Much Larger Than Their Inhabitants Would Justify—Victims of Tuberculosis.

Three centuries ago the Indian population of Canada, though never dense, was considerable enough to present a very real hindrance in the settlement of the country by Europeans, writes Emily P. Weaver, London Graphic. What the troops of savages lacked in numbers they made up in extraordinary mobility, and in ferocity weakened by no consideration for the most helpless and non-combatants. Thus to the pioneers it seemed that their name was "Legion." Yet neither their fighting qualities, nor their almost unexampled powers of endurance could save them from the fate that awaits those unable to readjust themselves to new conditions. The white man's firearms and "fire-water" hastened the destruction begun by their own fearful deeds, and to-day there are in the Dominion only 111,043 Indians.

Nevertheless, taking the Canadian Indians as a whole, their numbers are not now decreasing. The latest census shows that the quality, not the over deaths, and a somewhat larger general increase accounted for in part by immigration, and additions to the tribes by marriage. On the other hand, besides the Indians so-called, there are in Canada many half-breeds. There are also others, of mixed blood, who have been absorbed in the white population.

The few poor thousands of Indians, representing the savage hordes of old time are divided into a multiplicity of tribes speaking different languages, such as the Micmacs, the Ojibwas, the Six Nation Indians of Ontario (descended from the redoubtable Iroquois, who proved such a scourge to the early French settlers) and the Crees and Blackfoot Indians of the western plains.

As might be expected, the vast wild province of British Columbia contains more than a fifth of the total Indian population of the Dominion, and at first sight is more surprising, the old long-settled province of Ontario contains nearly as many. The explanation is that immediately after the American Revolution large "reserves" were set apart in the newly organized provinces (Canada and the United States) for the Indians who had proved loyal. They were not permitted to alienate their lands, and, in little doubt that they would have been despoiled of them long ago, if they had never been so protected.

The reserves are often of great extent. The Six Nation Reserve on the Grand River, near Bradford, contains a population of 4,275 persons, consists of about 44,000 acres, whilst some of the reserves in Saskatchewan and Alberta, set apart for comparatively small bands, comprise from fifty to a hundred square miles. The Government has generally respected the claim of the Indians to the soil, and it has been customary, as a preliminary to opening a district to settlement, for the authorities to make treaties with the Indians, to set apart reserves for them, and to give them compensation in the shape of annuities, rations, grants for education, etc. Quite recently many bands in the west have entered "into treaty," and now scarcely one-fifth of the total Indian population (and these chiefly in the extreme north) retain their old status.

Whether under treaty or not, the Indians to some extent receive from Government a kind of paternal care as "the wards of the nation," and are subject to various special laws, such as that, for instance, which absolutely prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquor to an Indian. Doubtless some of the race find these benevolently intended restrictions galling. A few of the more able and industrious, by fulfilling certain conditions, gain their enfranchisement as ordinary citizens, but the agents who have the oversight of the reserves describe the Indians as generally lacking in ambition.

As of old, the intermittent activities of hunting and fishing are more attractive to them than steady labor, though in the more settled districts they are obliged to turn to other occupations (such as farming, lumbering, making tubs and baskets, and fancy articles for sale to tourists), and the agents report a gradual improvement in their methods of work and mode of life. In the west the red men still depend for their livelihood mainly upon hunting, fishing and trapping, but instead of wearing the furs of the animals they kill, and sheltering themselves in tents of buffalo skins, they dress in manufactured goods far less warm and durable, and snake their tents of cotton, too thin to keep out either cold or damp.

Tuberculosis is very prevalent amongst them, and in some tribes the death-rate from this cause is extraordinarily high, but where they live under fairly favorable conditions they show no signs of dying out.

The more civilized tribes have lost the picturesque (and terrible) characteristics of their ancestors, who turned the early history of Canada into pages of wild romance and blood-curdling tragedy. Chiefs in beaverkins, braves in war-paint, tomahawks, peace-pipes, and belts of wampum have been swept from the scene. In their place we have soberly clad farmers, respectable housewives, little wooden houses, churches, schools, and on some reserves even agricultural societies and temperance leagues. Only now and then, for instance, on a market day in Halifax, when one stands before a group of half-bred soldiers, crushed on the ground with an air of stolid indifference to any possible purchase does one realize that even the Indian is not quite one with the white communities which till his old hunting grounds.

A MONSTER FLAG.

It Floats Above London When Parliament is Sitting.

Probably few who see the union jack flying over the Victoria tower at Westminster when Parliament is sitting realize that the flag which floats so high above the inhabitants of London is one of the most remarkable pieces of bunting in the world.

Small as it seems to the untrained eye more than 450 feet beneath it, this floating emblem is so enormous that its outspread bunting would completely hide from view a couple of suburban villas. It is sixty feet long and forty-five feet wide—so capacious, in fact, that 3,000 people could find standing room on it. The mast from whose dizzy summit it flutters is as tall as the Duke of York's cathedral, rises from a base little less exalted than the cross of St. Paul's and weighs sixteen tons.

To reach the foot of this towering mast one must climb 350 feet up the dark interior of the Victoria tower. On entering the tower through the low iron door at its foot and going upward one soon far above a blue light, apparently no larger than a man's hand, which marks the summit of the tower, and to this opening the only access is by means of a fragile, spiral staircase which winds around the dark walls, clinging to them as if for support.

As we climb round and round this "Jacob's ladder," we pass one by one the rooms of the tower, and after story, each in itself a commodious house of sixteen rooms, until, panting and perspiring, we pass the eleventh and last story, and emerge gratefully into the open air.

Arrived at the summit, most marvelous view of the city of London opens before us. The panorama which the four turrets are five feet above the city, and to this opening the only access is by means of a fragile, spiral staircase which winds around the dark walls, clinging to them as if for support.

But perhaps the greatest wonder of all as we stand on this dizzy eminence is the far stretching view of the city's capital, dwarfed to the dimensions of a toy metropolis, along whose narrow ribbons of streets men crawl as ants and the largest vehicles are slow moving points of black.—London Tit-Bits.

SOLICITOR OF THE G.T.R.

M. K. Cowan, K.C., Resigns to Enter General Practice.

M. K. Cowan, K.C., solicitor of the Grand Trunk Railway, has resigned that important position and has joined the big legal firm of Beatty, Fasken & Chadwick, of Toronto, and next week he will move from Montreal to their offices, to take up his permanent residence. In 1904 Mr. Cowan was appointed assistant solicitor for the G.T.R.

When Death Drives.

A local preacher in Cornwall had an eerie experience, being driven home from a preaching engagement by a dead man the other Sunday. Philip Pascoe, a cab proprietor, had been engaged to drive some local preachers to various places in the St. Austell Circuit in a wagonette. Returning in the evening there was, for the first part of the journey, only one passenger, Mr. Houseman, of Mount Charles. When the conveyance reached Fair Cross the driver was seen to be leaning forward, with the reins in his hands, and the wagonette collided with a trap going in the opposite direction. The driver of the trap remonstrated with Pascoe, but the latter would not notice, and explained in a stooping position, as if asleep or intoxicated. Mr. Houseman then touched Pascoe on the arm to arouse him, and was horrified to find he was dead.

Lonely Man's Death.

A pathetic and tragic tale of a man's lonely death comes from Braybrook, Victoria. On it being reported that a nurseryman, named Henkel, had not been seen for some days, a constable went to Henkel's residence. The doors were securely fastened, but on looking through a window he saw stretched on a bank the body of the missing man in an advanced state of decomposition. On removing the blanket covering the remains a more skeleton was discovered. Henkel was eccentric and lived alone. Some years back he became disappointed in a love affair, and was made the victim of some chaffing letters. The affair was dropped, and he was left with a broken heart. There was no food or money in the house, and he died apparently starved to death.

First Sweet Young Thing—What are you doing here, dear? Second Sweet Young Thing—Looking for a husband. First Sweet Young Thing—But you've got one. Second Sweet Young Thing—That's the one I'm looking for.

First News of Wreck.

A clue to a mystery of the sea in the shape of a lifebuoy marked BILBERSON, Liverpool, has been picked up on the beach at Flicca Island. The lifebuoy had Newcastle, N.S.W., in June, 1907, for Chili, and has not since been heard of.

One Reason Why.

Combining and some of our great public courses exist in this country because we have in Canada millions of people who are party mad, and who are frequently led by unscrupulous men.—Winnipeg Tribune.

W. N. U., No. 796

HINDU OR ANARCHISM.

Educated Native Discusses the State of Affairs in His Country.

While many educated natives in India feel and hate the galling yoke of the British, there are others who realize that the British rule is not so high above the inhabitants of India as one of the most remarkable pieces of bunting in the world.

Small as it seems to the untrained eye more than 450 feet beneath it, this floating emblem is so enormous that its outspread bunting would completely hide from view a couple of suburban villas. It is sixty feet long and forty-five feet wide—so capacious, in fact, that 3,000 people could find standing room on it. The mast from whose dizzy summit it flutters is as tall as the Duke of York's cathedral, rises from a base little less exalted than the cross of St. Paul's and weighs sixteen tons.

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PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

Nature never meant you to work under bonds. You cannot work as well or as long, or as comfortably as you ought. Try the "Bilding Cord." Light, medium and heavy weights. All dealers, 50 cents. Look for the genuine—"PRESIDENT" on every buckle.

The Jewelled Set

An actress at tea, said of Eleanor Robson.

"She is a dear. She has married August Belmont. Now she is in the set that I once heard so wittily ridiculed."

"She said that in conversation with a leading matron of this gilded, this jewelled set, she once asked:—"

"And where do you think you'll spend the summer, Mrs. Van Golt?"

"Er—the North Cape, I believe," Mrs. Van Golt answered. "One can get skis there all through August, you know."

"And where will you spend the winter, then?"

"Oh, Florida, by all means. There is such ripping January bathing at Palm Beach."

"I have brought up a large family and have always enjoyed good health until the last two years. I am fifty-four years of age and at the critical time of life that comes to every woman, I had pains in my right hip and shoulder. I could not lie down two minutes at a time without suffering the greatest agony. Sometimes I awakened with a feeling as if some one had laid a piece of ice on my head. Another time it would be a pain under the left shoulder."

"I took many medicines but could get no relief, till reading of cures of similar cases to my own by Dodd's Kidney Pills, led me to try them. They did wonders for me."

"I want all women to know what Dodd's Kidney Pills did for me."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills cured my kidneys. The woman who has sound kidneys is safeguarded against nearly all the suffering that makes life a burden to the women of Canada."

Plaster of Paris figures which have become dirty and brown may be brushed with a soft brush and then washed with warm soap suds without injuring them.

DON'T DRUG CHILDREN

When you give your child a so-called "soothing" medicine you are not curing his sickness. You are only making it worse. The so-called soothing medicines contain opiate, and an overdose may kill the child. When you give little ones Baby's Own Tablets you have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine is safe. And you have the word of thousands of grateful mothers that this medicine will promptly cure all minor ailments of children. Mrs. Alphonse Roy, Scott Junction, Que., says: "My little one was weak and sickly and used to cry day and night, but since giving him Baby's Own Tablets he has thrived splendidly, and is as good-natured and happy as I could wish." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 95 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Hard to Classify

The census man called where the occupants were a wife and her father, who had buried his second wife. "Of whom does your family consist?" he inquired.

"All remnants," replied the widow.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

To Be Kept in Mind

Harold—"I know that I'm not worthy of you, darling," that, Harold, and my married life is sure to be happy.—Jewish Ledger.

Iron Bars Do Not a Poet Make

"Glad to hear that a poet who writes good stuff has been pardoned out of a penitentiary."

"There are versifiers at large who ought to be put in to learn the job."

MADE IN CANADA

Used in Canadian homes to produce delicious home-made bread, and a supply is always included in Sportsmen's and Campers' Outfits. Decline all imitations. They never give satisfaction and cost just as much.

E. W. GILLET CO. LTD.

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Awarded highest honors at all Expositions.

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD

MASTERS

MOST PERFECT MADE

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Didn't Work
Prisoner—Judge, it's kind o' tough to be accused of forgery when I can't sign me own name.
Judge—It's another man's name you are accused of signing.

No one need endure the agony of colic with Holloway's Corn Cure, and hand to remove them.

A prominent French surgeon claims to have had success with producing anesthesia by injecting a weak solution of strychnine in water into the brain and spinal cord.

Waiting
"Has she selected her bridesmaids yet?"
"No, she's waiting to find out which of her friends will spend the most for new dresses for the occasion."

A Cure for Rheumatism.—A painful and persistent form of rheumatism is caused by impurities in the blood, the result of defective action of the liver and kidneys. The blood becomes tainted by the introduction of uric acid, which causes much pain in the tissues and in the joints. Parment's Vegetable Pills are known to have effected many remarkable cures, and their use is strongly recommended. A trial of them will convince anyone of their value.

The Bishops—The Lord's will be done.

The Lords—The lords will be done.

The People—The lords will be done.

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P. Burns & Co.
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Choicest

"Imperator" Ham & Bacon
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Pineapples
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Straw-berries (and Cream)
Asparagus
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Good quality of Meat, Fish,
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Prompt and courteous attention always assured.

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Summit Lodge, No. 30
A. F. and A. M., G. R. A.
meets first Thursday in
each month at 8 p.m. in the
Masonic hall. All visiting
brethren made welcome.
J. C. Macdonald, W.M. A. M. MORRISON, Sec.

I.O.O.F.
Coleman Lodge No. 36 meets every Monday
at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren welcome.
E. N. HOLMES, N.G. J. MCKAY, Sec.

**Knights of Pythias, Castle
Hall, Sentinel Lodge
No. 25**
Meets every 1st and 3rd
Saturday in I.O.O.F. hall
Visitors welcome
G.C. E. J. PERRY
R. J. & S. D. DAVIES

**Daughters of Rebekah
Victoria Lodge No. 7**
Meets in I. O. O. F.
Hall every 1st and 3rd
Thursday.
Visitors cordially invited.
Mrs. E. N. Holmes, N.G.
Mrs. D. F. Kennedy, Secy.

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Office: Miners' Union Hospital, 2nd
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DR. BRUCE, SURGEON-DENTIST
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Special attention to preservation of the
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X-rays and bridge work
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Yes you were right in your
statement, our trade has increased over 15
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The Coleman Painting & Decorating Co.

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Private Residence Phone No. 131 B.

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If you have any Windows or Pictures need glazing see you get to the right place for your glass and the right prices with it.

Don't neglect the opportunity of tomorrow's prices by replenishing your stock of

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Under the Auspices of the Coleman Fire Brigade

2 - BIG FREE ACTS - 2

10 Big Added Attractions

Lions, Tigers, Leopards, Pumas,
Seals, Bears, Elephants, Camels,
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A Colossal Collection of over 200 Marvelously Trained
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